Ghost Of The Robot, New Man

The time of breaking through to you
Don't mean as much today as yesterday.
Now I see I was a fool
Hungry for a boot to step on me.
I don't care why you cut me
I'm not giving you a second chance.
You can hide there by the sea
Take revenge on men who want romance.

Everywhere you see me out
With my French girlfriend too
There will never be a doubt
That I don't care what you do.